



PERFUME PLANT BURNS NEW LOCATION SECURED

At 4:45 o'clock Monday morning night watchman M. C. Veazy, at the plant of the American-French Perfume Company was awakened by an explosion in the boiler room, caused, it is thought, by spontaneous combustion. From this the large building caught on fire and soon lay in ruins.

The American-French plant is located in the southern suburbs of the city, beyond the city limits, and the local fire department could render no assistance.

Among the first persons to arrive on the scene were Messrs. Ed Bumpass, George Foust and Frank Drummonds, who did heroic work, but were handicapped for lack of water. Others gathered and worked faithfully, but little good was accomplished.

The plant was a three-story brick, recently erected and splendidly equipped. Its estimated value was \$20,000 to \$30,000 and had only been in operation about thirty days. The loss, including finished products, is estimated at \$30,000. Insurance \$8,000.

A warehouse of the perfumery plant, containing \$10,000 worth of perfume, was not burned.

In the basement of the plant was stored some of the machinery and products of the Memphis Cereal Co., and this was damaged to a considerable extent.

A meeting of the stockholders was held Monday at which a committee was appointed to look up a location for the company's plant. Another meeting was held at 1 o'clock Tuesday and the committee's report received. After a careful investigation of various locations, it was decided to locate the plant in Parisian building on East Washington St., owned by J. T. Gatlin. A lease for a term of years was secured by the American-French Company and the plant will be installed and operation resumed immediately.

All parties that are indebted to me either by note or account that is past due will please come in and settle same at once as I have waited now and given all reasonable time on same and shall expect prompt settlement without further notice.

J. T. GATLIN.

NATIONAL TOILET CO. HOLD REGULAR MEETING

The National Toilet Company held its semi-annual meeting of stockholders and directors at the offices of the Company in this city Wednesday of last week. The books of the company showed the most prosperous year in the life of the organization.

At the directors' meeting a 70 percent dividend was declared, making the dividends for the twelve months 120 per cent.

The following officers were: A. B. Lamb, president; C. Currier, Sr., vice president; C. Johnson, secretary and general manager; J. K. Currier, Jr., treasurer.

Directors—W. C. Johnson, J. K. Currier, A. J. Bauer, J. M. Porter, R. L. Dunlap, F. M. VanCleave and W. O. Lynn.

GROWTH OF BUSINESS AT PARIS POSTOFFICE

About the first of February the Paris postoffice will change hands, the present efficient and popular postmaster, Mr. D. M. Nobles, retiring and Mr. Y. Q. Caldwell assuming full charge. While there is a general feeling of regret on the part of the patrons of the office at having to give up the present splendid postmaster, yet everyone who knows the incoming official and are familiar with his disposition to have things technically correct, have no fears that the business of Uncle Sam will not be kept well up to its present high standard.

The following figures furnished The Parisian by Postmaster Nobles will be of interest to the Paris public, for they show the splendid growth in the business since 1907, which will perhaps compare with the increase of business at any other office of same class in the South.

Gross receipts Dec. 1907, \$795.55; and for the quarter ending Dec. 31, 1907, \$2,281.31.

Gross receipts for Dec. 1912, \$1005.23; and for the quarter ending Dec. 31, 1912, \$2,803.66.

Gross receipts for Dec. 1913, \$1427.82; and for quarter ending Dec. 31, 1913, \$3,520.27.

Money orders issued during Dec. 1909, \$1,189; Dec. 1912, \$1,326; Dec. 1913, \$1,842.

It will be seen from these figures that the postal receipts at this office had a steady increase each year, and since the parcel post and city delivery have been added the income of the office has increased by leaps and bounds until the local office is one among the valuable assets of Uncle Sam's postal system.

BUTTERMILK SOLVES THE PROHI QUESTION

From the following news item we see no good reason for further controversy over the mooted prohibition question. If Tennesseans will educate their thirst organs up to pure buttermilk as a beverage instead of booze, the war will be over. The news item says:

A thirst for buttermilk has developed in Conersville, Ind. A year ago Charles Smith, County Recorder, drank it at the suggestion of a friend from Ohio. Mr. Smith said the drink made him feel like a boy. He recommended it to others. These men told many friends and every morning now a string of vehicles comes in from country districts around Conersville carrying buttermilk to the people who have learned to like it.

Physicians encourage the use of buttermilk, which, they say, aids digestion and keeps the stomach in good condition. It is said to delay the hardening of arteries.

It is said by the rising school of buttermilk devotees that the drink not only keeps them feeling like colts all day, but induces a wonderfully sound and restful sleep at night.

WANTED.—One reliable woman to solicit for a first class house. Call at 204 Brewer Street from 12 to 1.

MOVING DAY

This is moving day in The Parisian office. We are going down on the ground floor and will occupy the West room in our same building.

Our friends and the public will be relieved of climbing "those tiresome old stairs" to get into the Parisian office. In future you can walk right in from the pavement without so much as even stepping up.

Nearer to Thee

(By J. H. M.)

In the life of the poor who have many a care
Will often be found the Christ love there;
And many a time a face you will see
Uplifted in prayer of, "Nearer To Thee."

It is this, their sorrowful path so dim
Is lighted by the life and love of Him;
For poverty seems to pave the way
In the hearts of men for the Christ today.

In the narrow streets where poverty and want
Are all there is, save the wolf so gaunt,
There's forever and always to Him a cry
Of, "Master, stop as you pass by."

To them His love and His tenderness,
In their wilderness of want and distress,
'Tis a bit of sunshine—a needed thing
To lead them to as the limb the swing.

And, "Yes" say you in your laudelet,
With the aroma of incense yet
Sweet 'round your life, and you whose feet
Scarce ever the Mother Earth doth greet.

But hold you haughty ones and wait,
Ere longer deploring their awful state;
And listen—you who are crowned with gold—
Is not there something to which they hold?

More precious far than aught you've dreamed of
Aye yes, for though indeed I ween
Your ear is not tuned to such a key,
Still they are saying, "Nearer To Thee."

Next to these whose lot is so drear,
Save for this bit of heavenly cheer,
You'll find the men of profession and trade,
Who a goodly part of the world have made.

In fact the world in them is blest
With a happy medium 'twixt worst and best.
Here some are good, and some are not;
Some care for Him, and some do not.

Perchance in proportion to their weal
Is easily measured all their zeal,
And yet not drawn as by the first man's need,
Nor having a barrier of lustful greed.

Some men are left largely to follow their bent;
And many a life is wastefully spent;
But unless it is guarded too sacredly,
Oft times we will hear the "Nearer To Thee."

But the other class, above the need of work,
Seem always thoughts like these to shirk;
Unless perchance, with his direful tread,
Calamity comes howling around their head.

And then they think, and think, and think,
As close they come to the chasm's brink;
And a whisper comes that seems to me
It might be, "Nearer, Oh Nearer To Thee."

But misfortune for once has missed the mark,
And backward is driven the spectre dark,
And once again on the lighted way
Is spent the night and part of the day.

With a laugh at the spectre that loomed so tall,
And so grim and ghastly before them all,
Loosing the gold with a merry jest,
And thinking they have the very best.

Oh how you're envied with all your gold!
And how you laugh when you are bold!
But will the time to you ne'er come—
When you will think of the Eternal Home?

Calamity came, "I drove him back" you say?
But think you, will he forever stay?
Or perchance when again he is on your track,
Will he then consent to be driven back?

Nay, 'tis not the nature of this monster grim;
Almost unknown is defeat to him.
He is coming now with a steady tread;
Soon it will sound loud to your fevered head.

And the thumping sound you can hear so well
Destroys your body and sends you to Hell,
Unless there comes an hour you can say with me,
"Nearer, O, Nearer My God To Thee."

FIGURES FROM PRISON RECORD OF OUR SHERIFF

High Sheriff R. H. Compton, whose term of office will expire next September, furnishes us the following figures taken from his prison record showing the number of unfortunates incarcerated at the county bastille, by years, during his term of office—six years in September, 1914.

Sheriff Compton took possession of the keys to the Henry county jail on the First Monday in September, 1908, and during the remainder of that year he took care of 33 prisoners and during the following year, 1909, he locked in 70; during 1910 84; during 1911, 178; during 1912, 165, and during 1913, 166 were on the inside looking out.

During the six years of his incumbency Sheriff Compton has had trials and tribulations, several partial jail deliveries occurring during this time. But through it all he has maintained a sunny countenance and cheerful disposition and will go out of office with more friends than when he came in. He has served sixteen terms of court and states that the Nov. 1913 term was the only one which failed to sentence, directly, some one to a term in the State prison.

Two more courts—March and July—will round out Mr. Compton's official career.

The American Add

It adds, it subtracts, it multiplies. It saves nerves and brain worry and prolongs life. Its price is nominal. Let The Parisian put one in your office on ten days' free trial. Phone 197 and we'll send it right over.

LOCAL FIRE COMPANY MEETS; ELECTS CHIEF

On Wednesday night, Jan. 14, the local fire company met at the City Hall and transacted some important business. The following members were present: Capt. J. W. Travis, J. J. Witherspoon, Gus Flake, H. C. McNeil, F. B. McNeil, Chas. Watkins, Bob Humphreys, Ed Miller, M. McSwain and J. E. Crews.

Capt. J. W. Travis was elected chairman to preside over the meeting.

The first business before the meeting was the election of a Chief to succeed Mr. Arnett. Capt. J. W. Travis was elected by acclamation. M. McSwain was elected assistant chief. Bob Humphreys was elected captain of hose cart No. 1. F. B. McNeil was elected secretary, and treasurer by acclamation.

A committee of three composed of Messrs. Bob Humphreys, Marvin McSwain and J. E. Crews was appointed and instructed to purchase firemen's outfit, including coats, boots, hats, etc., using the money donated by Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Barton sometime back, for that purpose.

This is the first meeting the company has had in several months, but it is their intention to meet more regularly in future.

A sure enough treat at the Court House Friday night. Only ten cents admission.

BANKS ELECT OFFICERS FOR THE COMING YEAR

At the recent meetings of the stockholders and directors of the three banks of this city, officers and directors for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

BANK OF HENRY.

Officers—A. B. Lamb, president; O. C. Barton, vice-president; A. B. Mitchum, cashier.

Directors—A. B. Lamb, O. C. Barton, D. D. Dumas, S. H. Caldwell, R. L. Dunlap, Chas. M. Williams, W. D. Morris, W. R. Lasater, John W. Phillips, W. E. Gatlin, F. M. VanCleave and Ben Thompson.

COMMERCIAL BANK.

Officers—C. P. Hudson, president; J. C. Porter, vice-president; W. E. Balch, cashier.

Directors—C. P. Hudson, D. D. Dumas, W. C. Johnson, E. W. Grove, Mrs. Alex B. White, W. R. Lasater, J. M. Porter, G. H. Trevathan and J. C. Porter.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Officers—Jno. R. Rison, president; T. B. Walker and T. P. Jernigan, vice-presidents; Chesley Alexander, cashier; J. Felin Aden, assistant cashier; Clovis B. Aden, teller.

Directors—Jno. R. Rison, Chester Alexander, T. P. Jernigan, T. B. Walker, W. N. Barham, C. A. Love, W. J. Janes, S. J. Rouston and L. C. Humphreys.

FARMERS BANK.

The Farmers Bank of Puryear held its annual meeting Jan. 7th and elected the following officers and directors:

Officers—M. G. Crawford, president; J. M. Bumpass, vice-president; C. H. Parks, cashier.

Directors—W. E. Gatlin, C. C. Miller, H. J. Jones, J. E. J. Littleton.

All the banks of the county are in a prosperous condition.

Automobile Burns.

Monday night, while returning to the city, the auto owned and driven by Parker Orr, caught on fire and was badly damaged. The accident occurred just beyond the city limits after the gasoline tank had been refilled. This was the Howard Car which Mr. Orr won in Roberts Bros. contest.

Mrs. Joe Pillow, of Whitlock, was here Friday.

LEE'S BIRTHDAY IS OBSERVED AT THE DIXIE

The Fifth Tennessee Chapter U. C. D. celebrated Lee's birthday at the Dixie Theatre last night. The ladies put the

and the ladies put the

Mrs. S. the F. Mrs. S. welcom er gues speech

that a scholar at Grove High date, by the program lasted half, and was in particular.

Mrs. T. B. V. tain the U. February at Brewer street